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ORIGINAL POETRY.

"DEAR WOMAN'S LOV'D SMILE."

There is a charm that can soothe every sorrow,
Can relieve every grief, and assuage every war;
Can brighten the prospect of life's dull to-morrow,
And shed lustre and light o'er the dark scenes below;
And there is a power whose influence can soften
Affliction's hard couch, and our saddest brow;
That its charms are so dear, its beauty so true,
And the mists that shadow our pathway are often
Dispelled by the beams of dear Woman's lov'd smile.

That smile! how my heart has with rapture beat high,
When on beauty's cheek I have seen that smile play;
The light, fleet, sunny gleam that glows in the eye,
When in Autumn's pure, love-lorn smile's array;
'Tis lovely and true, the stern smile may cry,
That its charms are so dear, its beauty so true,
And the mists that shadow our pathway are often
Dispelled by the beams of dear Woman's lov'd smile.

SONG.

Respectfully dedicated to Miss M—S—
At early morn, these blossoming flowers
I call'd, while yet unopened with dew;
Fairer have ne'er dawn'd beauty's bowers:
Then take them—they were pluck'd for you.
Here is the rose—see its beautiful bloom;
Red as the cheek, and thy breath its perfume;
And here the violet—fair it doth shine,
Its beauty and modesty, darest, are thine.

Here is the lily—like thee it is fair,
Yet like thee will its loveliness wither and die;
At ev'ning its fragrance be wafted in air,
And the emblem a tear will exude in thine eye.
Yes 'tis true, my sweet girl, that thy beauty will die,
And the lustre will flee from thy soul-burning eye;
Yet ah! I will love thee in health or in pain;
Thy beauties may fade, yet thy worth will remain.

MINERVA'S ADVICE.

Flattering lovers, giddy boys,
Sighing soft for Hymen's joys,
Would you shun the tricking arts,
Beauty's traps for youthful hearts?
Would you treasure in a wife,
Riches, which should last her life?
Would you in your choice be wise?
Heed Minerva's sage advice:

Be not caught with shape nor air,
Curl tips nor flowing hair;
Shape and jaunty air may cheat;
Curl tips may speak deceit;
Gilt ornaments you may desire;
But your folly on the eye;
Nature there has truth design'd,
To the eye that opens the mind.

Shun the proud disdainful eye,
Frowning frowns of dignity;
Shun the eye with variant glare,
Cold indifference winters there;
Shun the eager orb of fire,
Glowing with impure desire;
Shun the wily eye of pride,
Looking eye to be pursued.

From the jilting eye refrain,
Glimmering love and now disdain;
Fly the fierce, satyric eye,
Shooting keen severity;
Shun that heart true design'd,
For Nature thus her truth design'd,
And made the eye proclaim the mind.

STANZAS.

There is a place beyond the skies,
Where happy spirits dwell—
Where plains of snow never rise—
Where none of sorrow tell;
A place where seraphs, round the throne
Of Jesus and the Lamb,
The requiems of that favour own,
Who is the great I AM.

That Saviour who their ransom paid—
Who died to set them free;
A sacrifice for them was made,
And suffered on the tree.
To Him their constant praise rise—
To Him all praise is given,
In that best place beyond the skies,
And that best place is Heaven.

TO SICKNESS.

Heaven of Heaven—supremely fair,
How kind art thou to me,
That bids me off for death prepare,
For thou wilt set me free;
Thou dost my wanderings restrain,
And point'st the path true peace to gain.

At nature sinks beneath the load
Of life's oppressive care;
When pain or sorrow drive corrode
The bloom that Nature wears,
The weariest soul, enjoyment o'er,
Furnishes those bustling ones no more.

When sickness long, with grief and pain,
Proclaims earth's rapture's past;
Of joys—how vain! how wild the train!
How sweet—thee sweet to last!
Then bid that voice that bids expire
The fainting, glimmering spirit's fire.

How, oh! my soul! how vain, how blind
Thou future state;
If thou didst not my future mind
And soul sustain;
For when I leave, disease and woe
Attend my journey here below.

LA FAYETTE.

What patriot, statesman, hero, sage,
What hero's friend! hail Gallia's son—
Whom France's glory grows in age,
Whom the world's glory grows in youth;
Whom the world's glory grows in youth;
Whom the world's glory grows in youth;
Whom the world's glory grows in youth;
Whom the world's glory grows in youth;

What monarch of despotic power,
Who thin would crush the freedom brave;
Whom glory glides a catering tower,
Whom a subject and a slave;
Would not to view a man's eyes
With joyous deeps unhidden we,
The pageantry of gild display,
And grasp the hand of La Fayette.

Whom the tips of youth inspire
The path to virtue, honor, fame;
To glory's temple proud aspire,
While warmly glows the ardor flame;
The value of age shall for us tell
What paths off its path bend,
And prompt them onward by the spell
That urged the soul of La Fayette.

And when the shadows of death shall close
Forever sound by hallowed head,
We'll seek the place of thy repose,
By field and duty led,
And there that heat in bosom free,
(Gleam by unerring wisdom set)
The living monument shall be
Of Freedom's champion—La Fayette.

BOSTON BARD.

THE MORALIST.

FROM COWPER'S TASK.
Thou art the source and centre of all minds,
Thy only point of rest, eternal Word!
From thee departing, they are lost, and rove
At random, without honor, hope, or peace.
From thee is all that soothes the life of man,
His high endeavor, and his glad success,
His strength to suffer, and his will to serve.
Oh, thou bounteous giver of all good,
Thou art of all thy gifts thyself the crown!
Give what thou canst, without thee we are poor;
And with thee rich, take what thou wilt away.

LIFE AND GOODNESS.

Long life is not very desirable. We live, however; let us therefore do good; in which we have a bright encouragement that our labour will not be lost.

Were it certain that the longer we live the wiser we become and happier, then indeed a long life would be desirable—but since, on the contrary, our mental strength decays, and our enjoyments of every kind not only sink and cease, but diseases and sorrows come in the place of them, if any wish is wise, it is surely the wish that we should go away, unshaken by years, unimpaired by grief, and unspoiled of our better faculties.

To a man whose affections are confined to the private and domestic circle—to a man who has no other pleasure than the gratification of his appetites, the cheerfulness of sunny skies, the excitement of conviviality and the sympathies of friends, this is a natural and consistent wish; when his vigor has decayed, his appetites palled, and his friends have sunk away in death, what remains for him here!

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her illustrious character. This was of all language the most agreeable to her disposition. She became enamored with the pilgrim; and there being something mysterious in his manner and garb, she felt a strong desire to obtain an explanation of every circumstance. The gratification however was denied, and the only favor she could obtain was, a promise to meet her at another time. Meanwhile the correspondence continued, in the same adulatory strain. At last when the appointed time arrived, the Duchess, instead of a pilgrim, met with an Abbe.

The account the stranger now gave of himself was as follows: That he was by birth an Albanian Prince; had travelled through Europe under different disguises, and had only formed attachments with the most exalted personages.

At Berlin, according to his own account, he was honored with the friendship of Prince Henry of Prussia; at Rome he was intimately acquainted with most of the cardinals; their Neapolitan Majesties particularly honored him with their esteem; and with the Emperor of Germany he represented himself on a footing of the most cordial familiarity.

This article operated upon the vanity of the Duchess like a charm. The name of the stranger was now asked, and he answered his traveling appellation to be "Worta." Who Worta was, the Duchess never thought of making any inquiry; she took it for granted that he was a very great man. The diamond box was exhibited to Worta for his admiration, and he praised it in terms the most hyperbolic. A valuable ring was presented to him, and as a prince it was deemed gracious in him to receive it. At last he thought proper to make known the object he had in view.—Worta having satisfied himself with the visits he had made to the different courts, proposed returning to his own country; and could he be honored with such a partner as the Duchess, he would consider himself as the happiest man in the world. The infatuated Duchess listened to this address with infinite pleasure; and had there not been an insurmountable obstacle to any matrimonial alliance, it is beyond a doubt that she would have given her hand and fortune to the adventurer. This Worta had in fact very recently committed several forgeries in Holland, and, being apprehended, despatched himself by poison.

The addresses of this impostor were succeeded by those of a real prince, who, after an attachment which subsisted twenty years, made the Duchess an offer of his hand. This personage was Prince Radzival, an illustrious Pole, who had pretensions to the crown of Poland. The Duchess first met him on a visit to the court of Saxony. He lived in a style of splendour, which excited the admiration of those who knew not the amount of his immense revenues. Struck with the grandeur of his state, the Duchess practised every ingratulating art which might attract his regard, and she proved so far successful as to engage the heart of the Prince in her favor. This was all that she desired; for the consequences of the engagement were magnificent presents, and a correspondence maintained during a succession of years. When the Duchess was about making a second visit to Petersburg, proposing to travel thither by land, she intimated, in a letter to Prince Radzival, her intention to take his dominions in her route. The Prince, whose affection had not been abated by time, received the account of her determination with the utmost pleasure. The place of meeting was fixed; and the extremely romantic style in which the interview was conducted, deserves a description.

The place of rendezvous was Berge, a village in a duchy within the territories of the Prince, and about 40 miles from Higa. On the Duchess' arrival she was waited on by an officer in the retinue of the Prince, who was commissioned to inform her grace that his master proposed to disengage with the ceremonious of rank, and visit her as a friend. The next morning was the time appointed for this visit; and in the interval it was requested that the Duchess would permit herself to be escorted to a hotel ten miles distant, whither the Prince had sent his cooks, and other attendants, to wait on her grace. Accordingly next morning the visit took place, and was conducted in the following manner:

Prince Radzival came with forty carriages, each drawn by six horses. In the different vehicles were his nieces, the ladies of his principality, and all other illustrious characters. Besides these, there were 600 horses led in train, 1000 dogs, and several hogs. A guard of hussars completed the suite. So extraordinary an assemblage, in a country surrounded with wood, gave an air of romance to the interview, which was still heightened by the manner in which the Prince contrived to amuse his female visitor. He made two feasts, and they were ordered in the following style. The prince had previously caused a village to be erected, consisting of 40 houses, all of wood, and fancifully decorated with leaves and branches. The houses were disposed in the form of a circle, in the middle of which were erected three spacious rooms, all the houses were shut, and the inhabitants appeared to have retired to rest. The entertainment began with splendid fire-works on an adjoining piece of water, and two vessels encountered each other in a mock engagement. This was succeeded by the feast, at which every thing was served on plate, and the dishes were extremely sumptuous. The Duchess, delighted with so superb a reception, entered with all her usual exhilaration of spirits into the festivity of the evening, and amused the company with her enchanting voice.

When the feast was ended, Prince Radzival conducted the Duchess to the village, the houses of which were before shut. On a sudden they were converted into 40 open shops, brilliantly decorated, and containing the richest commodities of different kinds. From these shops the Prince selected a variety of articles, which he presented to his mistress. They consisted of a magnificent topaz, rings, boxes, and trinkets of all description. The company then returned to the rooms, which were thrown into one, and a ball was opened by Prince Radzival and the Duchess. The dances being concluded, the company quitted the ball-room, and in an instant it was in a blaze; combustible matter having been previously disposed for the purpose, and the people of the village were seen dancing around the fire. This entertainment is supposed to have cost Prince Radzival upwards of 50,000*l*.

The Prince's gallantry, however, did not terminate with this scene. At a country seat 10 miles from Niciffus, his favorite town, he gave the Duchess a second feast, followed by a hunt, for which purpose the animals had been brought. The hunt was in a wood, at night. A regiment of hussars, with lighted torches in their hands, formed a circle, within which were hunters armed with fire. The animal, thus surrounded with light, was frightened, and after the usual number of the Polish nobility attended at this hunt. During 14 days that the Duchess remained with Prince Radzival, she dined and slept in different houses belonging to the Prince. As the retinue moved from place to place, they, on every third or fourth day, met a camp formed of the Prince's own guards. On the journey from the

efforts, at night the roads were illuminated, guards accompanied as escorts, and on the arrival of the Duchess at the different towns belonging to the Prince, the magistrates waited on her with congratulations, and cannon were fired.

After such a magnificent profusion of compliments, it may appear astonishing that the heart of the Duchess should be insensible to the gallantries of the Polish Prince. Yet such, on this occasion, was the natural perverseness of her temper, and at the moment of her being complimented with a *feu de joie*, she only thus expressed her sentiments of the Prince's treatment: "He may fire as much as he pleases, but he shall not hit the mark!" These are said to be precisely the words she used.

The Duchess, during her residence in Poland, had also the honor to be entertained by Count Oginski, a nobleman, who was held in the highest esteem by the late King of Poland. At a concert which he gave the Duchess, he performed on six different instruments. His establishment for musical entertainments cost him every year about \$100,000 of our money. He had a theatre in which plays, in the French, German and Polish languages, were acted. He purchased horses from the remotest countries. One which he showed the Duchess, was brought him from Jerusalem.

She continued a few days at the Nobleman's house, and Prince Radzival, accompanying her thither, an emulation seemed to prevail who should show her the greatest attention. But the utmost civilities could make no lasting impression on a mind so destitute of sensibility.

Among the worthless objects that partook of the lady's occasional benefactions, was the notorious temple, whom she liberated from the prison at Calais, by compounding with his creditors.

Of the qualities of the Duchess of Kingston, the most predominant seemed to be a masculine kind of courage. She had always a brace of loaded pistols at the side of her bed, and her female domestics had orders never to enter her chamber unless the bell rang, lest by sudden surprise she might be induced to fire at them. In her travelling carriage there were fire arms, and once, on her route to Petersburg, she discharged a case of pistols at a party supposed to have inimical designs. This heroism she is said to have inherited from her mother.

The Duchess enjoyed through life a sound state of health. Except an attack at Petersburg, when an epidemic disorder prevailed, and the fever with which she was seized on her return from Rome to meet her trial, she experienced not a day's illness. The method she took to preserve health, was that of insuring herself to hardness. The severe cold neither discomposed her feelings, nor prevented her from prosecuting a journey. She admitted fire in her apartments, rather from fashion than inclination. For a slight indication of the gout, she instantly plunged her feet into cold water, and bleeding, whether proper or not, was the universal remedy to which she had recourse in any casual complaint.

In person, she was rather under the middle stature; her limbs were not remarkable for symmetry; her motions were not graceful; nor was she endowed with the sensibility and retiring delicacy of manner, which, of all others, is a most captivating quality. Her features were agreeable, her eyes piercing, and her complexion glowed with the indications of health and vivacity. On the whole, her appearance was extremely engaging; and, had the virtues and accomplishments of her mind been answerable to her exterior endowments, she must have commanded universal esteem, as well as love and admiration. But the vanity, the inconsistency, the caprice, and the eccentricity of her conduct, prevailed in so intolerable a degree, that notwithstanding an immense fortune, she lived almost without a friend, and died entirely unregretted.

COLLECTANA.

In an old church in the town of Truro, in Cornwall, there is a large massive monument which is erected to the memory of John Roberts, Esq. who died in 1614. It was originally decorated with several figures, and having fallen into decay, was a few years since, repaired by order of Miss H—, of Landarick, a descendant of the family. When it was finished, the mason presented an account of which the following is a literal copy:—"To putting one new foot to Mr. John Roberts, mending the other, and putting seven new buttons to his coat, and a new string to his breeches—knees to two new feet to his wife Phyllis mending her eyes, and putting a new nose in her hand—to two new hands and a new nose to the captain—to two new feet and a new hand to his wife, and putting a new cuff to her gown—to making and fixing two new wings on Time's shoulders, making a new great toe, mending the handle to his scythe, and putting a new blade to it," all of which items are severally drawn out and balanced by pounds, shillings and pence.—*Leaves from a Journal.*

Marville, in his *Melange d'Histoire*, &c. produces two or three instances of ridiculous situations, in which, great men have been seen. One of them must have been singularly so. The celebrated Constable Anne de Montmorency, a man whose valor and military skill were only exceeded by his pride, his cruelty, and his bigotry, was ordered by Francis I. of France, to carry on his shoulders, or any way that he could contrive it, his niece, the princess of Navarre, to the altar, where she was, against her will, to be married to the "Due de Cleves." This, Brantome observes, was a hard task, as the little lady was so loaded with jewels, and rich brocade of gold and silver, that she could scarcely walk. The whole court were amazed at the King's command; the Queen of Navarre was pleased, as she wished her daughter to be humbled, on account of her having imbibed Lutheran principles; but the Constable was much hurt, at being exposed to the ridicule of the whole world, and said, "It is henceforward over with me; my favor at court is passed away," accordingly, he was dismissed as soon as the wedding was over.

Man is but a verb, conjugate him how you will, that has to be, to do, and to suffer; and if he cannot agree with himself, let him find out his nominative case, and agree with that. This is the rule of good humour. "Philosophy," says Sterne, "has a fine saying for every thing," but good humour has a finer feeling for every body: there is something in it like a blanket in a cold night, or an ice cream in a hot day, that is comfortable and refreshing. It is alike necessary to the health of the body and the health of the mind; and in another point of view it is "twice blessed;" it communicates its benefits to all around you, and in this particular resembles a cheerful fire, that will warm two as well as one.

PRINCE POTEMKIN, OF RUSSIA.

To what tribes do many persons owe their elevation? Prince Potemkin was indebted for his honors and fortunes to a PRATER. In the revolution which gave the late Empress sole possession of the throne, she appeared at the head of the (small) of guards, when Potemkin, a young

officer in the cavalry, perceiving that the Empress's feather in her hat, as she appeared on that memorable occasion *en militaire*, rode up to her and presented him. This extraordinary man, experienced, in early life, a disappointment of honor, which so frequently forces the mind out of its proper sphere, and unsettles it forever. Potemkin rushed into the field of battle, and in search of death obtained glory. The cruel fate one day rejected him, notwithstanding his wars and honors, and became violently smitten with an ugly old man, whom she married, and hated for ever after.

In the reign of George the first, the two celebrated English Universities, Oxford and Cambridge, were much opposed to each other in politics. So high did they carry their feelings, that government thought proper to station a military force there. Cambridge, as adherents to the royal party, was rewarded by a present of books, and the celebrated Dr. Trapp furnished the following epigram:

Our Royal master saw with heedful eye,
The wants of his two Universities;
Trapp he to Oxford sent, to know why
That learned body want'd a royalty;
But books to Cambridge sent, as well discerning,
That that right royal body want'd learning.

This Epigram received a very happy, and decisive return from Sir William Brown, as it is said, in the following manner:

The King to Oxford sent a troop of Horses,
For Tories know no argument but force;
With equal care to Cambridge, books he sent,
For Whigs allow no force but argument.

A Dream.—At the late Anniversary Meeting of the Wesleyan Missionary Society in London, the Rev. H. Townley, of Calcutta, said—he remembered a dream that he had heard a very pious person relate, that he had dreamt the foregoing night. He dreamt that he had died, and that he had arrived at the gates of Heaven, when he applied to the holy watchmen to admit him within the sacred walls. "Whom do you want?" said they. He replied, that he belonged to the independents, and wished to join them in that place. "There are no such people here," was the answer he got. "Well," said he, "I have had some connexion with the Baptists; may I join them?"—"We do not know any of that name," replied the heavenly watchman. It was in vain that he asked for Churchmen—they had never heard of such a term; there were not even any Wesleyans. The poor man was just going away in despair, when, as a last resource, he said, "But I am a Christian!" at this word the gate of bliss flew open, and he was received as a welcome guest.

From the United States Library Gazette.

NIAGARA.

The first thing to be done, after descending the tower of steps, is to strip ourselves of clothing, except a single covering of linen, and a silk handkerchief tied tight over the ears. This costume, with the addition of a pair of pumps, is the court-dress of the palace of Niagara.

We passed about fifty rods under the Table Rock, beneath whose brow and crumbling sides we could not stop to shudder, our minds were at once so excited and oppressed, as we approached that eternal gateway, which nature has built of the motionless rock and the rushing torrent, as a fitting entrance to her most awful magnificence. We turned a jutting corner of the rock, and the chasm yawned upon us. The noise of the cataract was most deafening; its headlong grandeur rolled from the very skies; we were drenched by the overflowings of the stream; our breath was checked by the violence of the wind, which for a moment scattered away the clouds of spray, when a full view of the torrent, raining down its diamonds in infinite profusion, opened upon us. Nothing could equal the brilliancy of the spectacle. The weight of the falling waters made the very rock beneath us tremble, and from the cavern that received them issued a roar, as if the confined spirits of all who had ever been drowned joined in a united scream for help! Here we stood,—in the very jaws of Niagara,—deafened by an uproar, whose tremendous din seemed to fall upon the ear in tangible and ceaseless strokes, and surrounded by an unimaginable and oppressive grandeur. My mind recoiled from the immensity of the tumbling tide; and I thought of time and of eternity, and felt that nothing but its own immortality could rise against the force of such an element.

The guide now stopped to take breath. He told us, by hallooing in our ears at the top of his voice, "that we must turn our heads away from the spray when it blew against us, draw the hand downwards over the face if we felt giddy, and not rely too much on the loose pieces of rock." With these instructions he began to conduct us, one by one, beneath the sheet. A few steps farther, and the light of the sun no longer shone upon us. There was a grave-like twilight, which enabled us to see our way, when the irregular blasts of wind drove the water from us; but most of the time it was blown upon us from the sheet with such fury that every drop seemed a sting, and in such quantities that the weight was almost insupportable. My situation was distracting; it grew darker at every step, and in addition to the general tremor with which every thing in the neighborhood of Niagara is shuddering, I could feel the shreds and splinters of the rock yield as I stepped them for support, and my feet were continually slipping upon the slimy stones. I was obliged, more than once, to have recourse to the prescription of the guide to cure my giddiness, and though I would have given the world to retrace my steps, I felt myself following his darkened figure, vanishing before me, as the mania, faithful to his doom. Ah my faculties of terror seemed strained to their extreme, and my mind lost all sensation, except of the

of a universal, prodigious, and unbroken motion.

Although the noise excited by far the extravagance of my anticipation, I was in some degree prepared for this. I expected, too, the loss of breath from the compression of the air, though not the suffocation of the spray; but the wind, the violence of the wind exceeding, as I thought, in swiftness and power the most desolating hurricane—how came the wind there?—There, too, in such violence and variety, as if it were the cave of Eolus in rebellion. One would think that the river above, fearful of the precipice to which it was rushing, in the folly of its desperation, had seized with giant arms upon the upper air, and in its half-way course abandoned it in agony.

We now came opposite a part of the sheet, which was thinner, and of course lighter. The guide stopped, and pointed upwards; I looked—and beheld the sun, "shorn of his beams" indeed, and so quenched with the multitudinous waves, that his faint rays shed but a pale and silvery hue upon the cragged and ever humid walls of the cavern.

Nothing can be looked at steadily beneath Niagara. The hand must constantly guard the eyes against the showers which are forced from the main body of the fall, and the head must be constantly averted from a steady position, to escape the sudden and vehement blasts of wind. One is constantly exposed to the sudden rising of the spray, which bursts up like smoke from a furnace, till it fills the whole cavern, and then, condensed with the rapidity of steam, is precipitated in rain; in addition to which, there is no support but flakes of the rock, which are constantly dropping off; and nothing to stand upon but a bank of loose stones covered with innumerable eels.

Still there are moments when the eye, at one glance, can catch a glimpse of this magnificent scene. On one side the enormous ribs of the precipice arch themselves with Gothic grandeur more than one hundred feet above our heads, with a rottenness more threatening than the waters under which they groan. From their summit is projected, with incalculable intensity, a silvery flood, in which the sun seems to dance like a fire-fly. Beneath, is a chasm of death; an abyss, upon which the hammer of the cataracts beat with unsparring and remorseless might; an abyss of wrath, where the heaviest damnation might find new torment, and howl unheard.

We had now penetrated to the inmost recess. A pillar of the precipice juts directly out into the sheet, and beyond it no human foot can step, but to annihilation. The distance from the edge of the falls, to the rock which arrests our progress, is said to be forty-five feet, but I do not think this has ever been accurately ascertained. The arch under which we passed, is evidently undergoing a rapid decay at the bottom, while the top, unwasted, juts out like the leaf of a table. Consequently a fall must happen, and, judging from its appearance, may be expected every day; and this is probably the only real danger in going beneath the sheet. We passed to our temporary home, through the valley which skirts the upper stream, among gilded clouds and rainbows and wildflowers, and felt that we had experienced a consummation of curiosity; that we had looked upon that which earth could offer nothing to the eye or heart of man more awful or more magnificent. O. W.

The following admirable Report of the Committee of Agriculture of the House of Representatives of the United States, composed of Messrs. Van Rensselaer, Baylies, Garnet, Harris, Pa. Rose, Patterson, Pa. and Whitman, which deserves to be written in letters of gold, as embracing all the great principles of political economy, calculated to render a nation great and prosperous, affords a rational ground of hope, that new schemes of policy will at length be adopted, that a new era is about to dawn on the United States, and that the paralysis and distress so generally prevalent, will disappear.

In the House of Representatives, March 19, 1824. The committee on agriculture, to whom was referred the resolution of the House of Representatives, instructing them to inquire if an increase of the duty now established by law, on any article of foreign growth or manufacture, will be for the interest of the agriculturist; and, if there be any such article, to name the same, together with the additional amount of duty which they deem beneficial to the agricultural interest, respectfully submit the following report:

That, in the apprehension of your committee, whatever increases the consumption of its products, whether at home or abroad, necessarily advances the interest of agriculture. He who cultivates the soil, looks beyond the supply of his own wants for the profits of his labour. He looks to a market for the surplus products of his industry. The home market, in the opinion of the committee, is at all times to be preferred to the foreign market, when the reward of agricultural pursuits is equal; the former is less precarious than the latter; it is, also, more permanent and certain, and above the reach of restraining and prohibitory duties of foreign hostility; and when the home market can be increased in its demands, without diminishing in a greater degree the foreign consumption, it would seem wise and prudent to promote its extension by every rational means within the sphere of legislation.

Your committee consider the increase of duties on many foreign articles now imported into the United States, would promote the agricultural prosperity of the nation. A portion of population engaged in manufactures would necessarily depend on the farmer for subsistence, and create a more perfect and profitable division of labour than now exists. A new market would be opened, and a new demand created, for all the raw materials which new manufactures would consume. It cannot be denied, that if all the manufactured articles now consumed by the people of the United States, were manufactured within the bounds of our country, the value of our lands would be increased, and the profits of agricultural labour considerably augmented. Demand and consumption would be directly extended—a great extent of soil devoted to the growing of products that now afford no sufficient stimulus to cultivation. The soil and climate of the United States are eminently adapted to the various productions necessary for such manufacturing establishments as will

most naturally flourish in this country, and of such as would inevitably be consumed, provided manufacturing labour should be extended. By a comprehensive and rigorous system of policy, calculated to unfold our agricultural resources, an spirit of emulation and industry would be diffused over the land; a vast and active system of internal exchange would rise up; the expense of transportation in heavy articles would be, in a great measure, saved; and, in fact, that which should be ardently wished for, in every agricultural country, a home market would appear; this, too, would prove a market at once various, in point of demand, but sure, steady and unchanging. The policy, the caprice, the selfishness, and the hostility of other nations could not affect it. On this point, therefore, the committee cannot entertain any doubt. The extension of domestic manufactures, depending on the production of such raw materials as can be found in this country, must increase the demand and consumption of those materials, and of course secure a new and ready market.

As to the articles of foreign growth, to which an increase of duty should apply, in order to promote the prosperity of our agriculture, the committee need only remark, that, if the principles which they advance be sound, the duty should embrace every raw material found or procured with ease and cheapness, and in abundance in the United States. The committee have confined themselves to the home market, in the brief view which they have presented. The question how far the increase of this home market, by an increase of duty on foreign articles, would affect the demand of our agricultural products abroad, leads to a new train of considerations. The first inquiry which naturally occurs on this point is, what are the inducements with foreign nations to purchase the productions of our soil? what the moving causes of the market which they extend? Is their policy founded on favour, reciprocity, self-interest, or necessity? On this subject, there is little ground for difference of opinion. Foreign nations act not for us, but for themselves. Favour, and even reciprocity, form no basis for their measures towards us beyond the compass of bare expediency. They will consume our raw materials when they cannot do better, when they can, they will not consume them. When the consumption of our agricultural products comes in contact with any principle of political economy applicable to their own condition, a hostile tariff meets us at their shores. Hence, the foreign market, for the fruits of our soil, depends but little on the sale which foreign manufacturers find it in this country; and, whether we purchase more or less, foreign nations will graduate their policy towards us, by a standard independent of any general system of duties which we may adopt, at least, so it appears to your committee.

How long would Great Britain purchase our cotton, if her own colonies could supply her demands? How many nations would consume an article that is cultivated by the American agriculturist, if they could find their demand supplied on better and more advantageous conditions, by home industry? These questions are answered by their proposition; it is, therefore, the opinion of the committee, that the foreign market for our agricultural products, and for the staple articles of our exports, in the shape of raw materials, will not be essentially affected by any increase of duty on those foreign manufactures which are composed of similar materials.

As to the amount of duty which should be imposed, it must always depend upon a variety of considerations, which need not be detailed: it should be sufficient to secure the exclusive and constant demand of our raw materials, and to sustain the American manufacturer in his pursuits; it must be competent to build up and protect those manufacturing establishments at present in the country, and which, with a reasonable encouragement, will present a constant demand for those raw materials.

In fact, as to the articles of foreign growth or manufacture, which should be taxed in order to increase our agricultural prosperity, your committee would refer, generally, to the tariff now before the house. The committee do not perceive the necessity of selecting any articles, or of imposing any duties beyond those embraced by that bill.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

(From London papers to 24th of June, received at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.)

AFRICA.

The subjoined extracts are taken from the Cape Coast Gazette of the 21st of February.—The first contains the account of the burning of Succowee by the British, in retaliation for the affair with the Ashantees. The second communicates some intelligence of the state of the slave trade in that quarter, as ascertained during a cruise of his Majesty's ship Hann, from which it would appear that the Brazilian flag was the only one engaged in that infamous traffic.

DESTRUCTION OF SUCCOWEE.—The repeated insults offered to the boats' crews of our squadron in acts of hostility committed by the natives of this once extensive town upon such of our poor wounded fellows as found their way to the water-side, after the battle of the 21st ult. caused Major Chisholm, commanding the troops on the Gold Coast, to determine upon its entire destruction; with this view he ordered Capt. Laing to march from Djiqua, with the whole of the Fantee force, and to cross the country to Succowee, where they were joined by the Major himself on Sunday the 13th inst. At day-light on Monday morning the embarkation commenced, and although the means of effecting it were very insignificant, yet by the exertions of the naval officers, a force of upwards of 1,000 men were embarked on board his Majesty's ship Owen Glendower, and the Sierra Leone packet, before sunset, when the Bann hove in sight, and both vessels with the schooner, commenced beating to windward. It had been expected that the expedition would have reached Succowee by midnight, when a disembarkation would have immediately taken place, and a body of Ashantees in all likelihood captured, but the continuation for the greater part of the night of a strong sea breeze and low water current, prevented the completion of so desirable an object. The vessels only succeeded in taking up their anchor on Tuesday, at three P. M. and the disembarkation taking place at day-light, the whole of the natives, together with a party of 400 Ashantees, fled from the town, which was instantly set fire to, and laid in ruins, by the party which landed under the command of Captain Laing, the boats being under the charge of Captain Wookombe, late of his Majesty's ship Owen Glendower. By eight P. M. the town was completely razed, and every kind, either burned or blown up. Thus have the deluded natives of this town paid for their extreme insolence and breach of faith, and it is to be hoped that the lesson may prove useful to all others, who, under the mask of neutrality, have offered us every annoyance in their power, for we understand our acting Governor is determined to visit with immediate and condign punishment, all who, during the continuation of the unfortunate hostilities which at present agitate the country, directly or indirectly afforded assistance to the enemies of his Britannic Majesty.

TRADE IN SLAVES.

His Majesty's ship Hann returned to Cape Coast on the 13th instant, from a cruise in the Bights of Biafra and Benin, in the course of which her boats searched the principal haunts of the slave-dealers—namely, Benin River, Bonny, Calabar, and the Cameroons. In the first-named, a brig under the flag of Pernambuco, was examined, she had an imperial passport to carry

221 slaves from Malambo, a royal Portuguese colony south of the Line; this vessel, being old and heavy, and having no slaves on board, was not molested, although the informality of the passport would have justified her detention. In the Bonny, there were no slave-vessels whatever, nor had there been any for a length of time. The last was the Louisa, a Spanish schooner, which left the river with a full cargo for Havana. None were found either in the Calabar or Cameroons, nor had there been any in either river for a length of time.

On returning up the coast, Benin was again visited, when it was found the Brazilian alluded to had left the river in consequence of Lieutenant Scott having left a boat's crew on board of the British ship Fletcher, of Liverpool, to intercept her when she attempted to quit with her slaves on board. The King of Waree had obliged the Captain to land half his cargo, before he would commence his trade, all of which he lost. Off Lagos, the Bann discovered a squadron of Brazilian slavers, consisting of a large ship, brig, and schooner, the whole of which were taken possession of; the slaves of the two last vessels were on the beach, in readiness for their reception; platforms laid, provisions and water complete, &c.

The captains of the above vessels being on shore, the boats under Lieutenants Amsink and Wilson were sent up the river to request their attendance on board, in order that they might have an opportunity of justifying their trading for slaves at Lagos, as well as explaining by what authority the personage styling himself Emperor of Brazil granted passports, the 4th article of the Portuguese treaty providing that all vessels from Brazil were to be furnished with royal passports, &c.

On the arrival of the boats at the town of Lagos, they were received with every manifestation of friendship by the King, and also by the Portuguese: the former promised to send off the slaves in the morning, which he said amounted to only 1,000, the ship not having completed half her cargo. With this assurance the boats remained in the river during the night, little suspecting the treachery that lay in wait for them: at daylight the officers waited on the King, to request he would fulfil his promise, and send the slaves on board, but he endeavoured by every means to evade the question, and conducted himself with much rudeness, as well towards the officers as to Mr. Houston (a British merchant, trading for ivory at the same place, and whose public spirited conduct on this occasion is beyond all praise), and at length endeavoured to detain them; nor was it without considerable difficulty that they succeeded in regaining the boats, followed by the armed multitude, amongst whom were the Portuguese employed in distributing aquadanta, which had the effect of working up the natives to a pitch of perfect frenzy. They had scarcely got into the boats, when a most furious attack was commenced upon them by the whole population, which consisted of from 2,000 to 3,000 men, generally armed with bows and arrows, in addition to which a battery of nine guns opened its fire: the first discharge proving ineffectual, a few seamen landed and spiked the guns, before a second could take place, the people having fled on the pinnace and yawl directing their fire against them; after an engagement of 40 minutes, in which time the whole of the boats, ammunition was expended, the natives continuing to keep their ground, notwithstanding their being mowed down by every discharge of grape from the boats' guns, they returned on board, having sustained a loss of one seaman, and one marine killed; besides Lieutenant Wilson, severely wounded in two places, two midshipmen, and five seamen and marines slightly wounded, out of the small force which manned the boats. The three vessels were on the following day despatched to Sierra Leone, for adjudication in the mixed Commission Court. From Whydah the Bann chased an hermaphrodite brig, evidently a slaver, but under what colours could not be ascertained.

From the above, it will appear that this forbidden traffic is renewed with fresh vigour by the Brazilians, while the absence of French and Spanish flags may allow us to indulge the hope that it is on the decline with those nations. God grant that our charitable conjectures may not hereafter prove groundless.

Sir Thomas Moore's Head.—A few days since, in making some necessary repairs in St. Dunstan's Church, Canterbury, a box was found containing the head of the great Lord Chancellor of England, who was condemned to the block by King Henry VIII. for refusing to take the oath of supremacy to that self-willed monarch. The head, with the exception of a few of the teeth, was much decayed; and the sacred remains have been restored to their resting-place. Hume says of this interesting character—"That when Sir Thomas Moore was mounting the scaffold, he said to one, 'Friend, help me up, and when I come down again, let me shift for myself.' The executioner asking him forgiveness, he granted the request, but told him 'You will never get credit by beheading me, my neck is so short.'—Then laying his head on the block, he bade the executioner stay till he put aside his beard: 'For,' said he, 'it never committed treason.'"

A violent explosion of gas took place on Thursday evening at Hand's China shop, in the Westminster road. The whole front was blown to atoms, and a soldier on the opposite side of the road received some of the contents of the shop, but was not materially hurt. The master of the house had retired into the cellar to draw some beer, when the light, which he held in his hand, produced an explosion, and knocked him down with great violence. The destruction of crockery ware was beyond description.

A gentleman, now in Canterbury, recently from India, landed at St. Helena, and cut a slip from the willow-tree which shades the tomb of the Emperor Napoleon, upon that secluded rock. The slip of willow is planted in this city.

Charles Lebrun, Duke of Placentia, Peer of France, and Grand Conclon of the Legion of Honour, better known as Third Consul during the time of the Consular Government, died a few days ago in France, at his country seat near Bourdan, at the advanced age of 86. He was successively Member of the States-General, of the Constituent Assembly, and of the Council of Ancients. After being Bonaparte's colleague in the Consular Government, he became one of his favoured servants during the empire, occupying the place of Prince Arch-Treasurer, Governor-General of Liguria, of Holland, and other high offices.

The King was to prorogue the Parliament in person, on the 25th June.

The English and French funds had experienced an advance, with a prospect of a further rise, in consequence of its being positively announced that the King's speech will contain the usual pacific assurances, and it being understood that an eminent capitalist had given orders for large purchases.

Madame Rege, widow of General Rege, died in London on the 19th June.

The London papers, and particularly the Courier, publish extracts from the speech of the President of Colombia to the Congress, with expressions of respect and admiration.

The official account of the battle with the Ashantees had reached London, and the account of the disaster of Sir Charles McCarthy's army were confirmed.

Mr. McCready, the Tragedian, played the character of Cardinal Wolsey on the evening of the 23d June, from which it would appear that he had not taken orders for the Church.

Mr. Corley had not been dismissed. He still

persisted in his sanity, and stated that what he had done had been determined upon for some months.

At one of the sittings of the French Chamber of Deputies, at the beginning of last month, a member of the Chamber related in detail the proceedings of a number of wine merchants of Paris in the manufacture of wine. They contrive to deprive with the juice of the grape altogether, and compound the liquor which they sell, of water, sugar, acetate of lead and some colouring ingredients.

Davis's Picture of Mars Disarmed by Venus, has been purchased by an English gentleman for 40,000 francs—about \$42,000.

M. de Vilele, the present prime minister of France, and now perhaps, a Duke, is among the most fortunate men of the age—Not long since he was a practising attorney at Bordeaux was a member of the chamber of Deputies, in 1817, advanced to the Peerage, and now at the head of the Councils of France. M. de Corpiere, Minister of the Interior, was also an Attorney at Bordeaux.

LATEST AND IMPORTANT FROM THE PACIFIC—RECAPTURE OF LIMA.

The schooner Ardent, captain Bosiere, arrived at Baltimore on Saturday night, in 22 days from Porto Bello. Captain B. states that about the last of May news reached Panama, that, owing to the disaffection of the Peruvians, General Bolivar had embarked most of his army on board the Peruvian and Colombian navy, then at Callao, and retired to Truxillo—leaving a Peruvian Colonel in command of the garrison. Shortly after leaving Callao, indeed before he had lost sight of the place, he had the mortification of seeing the Peruvian flag hauled down and the Spanish colours hoisted. A short time after, news was received of the abolition of the Constitutional Government of Spain, upon the receipt of which most of the Spanish troops in Peru refused to acknowledge the absolute government of the King. Availing himself of this circumstance, Bolivar immediately returned to Callao, and was joined by a great number of the Spanish troops, as also by the faction in Peru, who had before opposed him on the ground, (as was said by them) that he had come not for the purpose of assisting them, but of conquering in the name of Colombia. He had again taken possession of Callao, and was marching on, with every prospect of bringing the war to a speedy close. On the 25th of June a reinforcement of between 2 and 3000 troops from Colombia, had passed Chagres, on their way to Panama, to embark for Peru, taking with them a great quantity of arms, ammunition, and cordage, &c. for the navy. A report prevailed throughout the country, that a treaty of Alliance had been formed between Colombia and Hayti, in which the latter agrees to furnish 4000 troops completely armed for the assistance of the former, and which were daily expected. On the 24th June the French brig of war Galles arrived at Chagres from Martinique, bringing an agent from the French government to reside at Panama, who had been well received.

A few days before Capt B. left Panama a brig arrived from Callao with official accounts (letters from President Bolivar to the Intendant) stating the surrender of that port and the city of Lima to his forces on his appearance, without resistance.

The frigate United States, had arrived at Callao, to relieve the Franklin 74, which sailed for the United States on the 10th May.

"An extract of a letter dated Caracas, July 1, says: 'A reinforcement of 14,000 men, are ordered to march immediately from this country, to join Bolivar, in Chili. Col. Stopped, editor of the Colombian, and Col. Young, are ordered to the Headquarters of Gen. Paez, in the interior.'"

"Com. Daniels is appointed to the command of the squadron at Porto Cavello, and ordered to get all the vessels, both public and private, ready for sea as soon as possible—probably to take a part of the troops to Porto Bello, that are to reinforce Bolivar."

FROM RIO JANEIRO.

June 1st 1824.—In April, Lima was in possession of the Royalists, and matters were tranquil. Bolivar was at Truxillo with 7000 men, a force inferior to that of his enemy, and a battle decisive of the fate of the country was expected to take place in May or June. The 2000 republican troops who became traitors to their cause and surrendered the fortresses of Callao to the Royalists, had been sent into the interior. Flour was at \$34 per barrel, duties \$8, and there were several American vessels profiting of this change of consumers.

"Lord Cochrane has lost here much of his influence. An affair lately took place which may induce him to leave the service. About ten days ago, a Brazilian frigate commanded by a young Englishman named Grenfell, arrived from Para, having on board a large sum (perhaps \$200,000) resulting from the seizures made at Para, soon after the affair of Maranhão, when Cochrane got possession of about double that sum, which he has ever since retained, upon the plea that he would account for that money when his Majesty Don Pedro would account to him for his Portuguese prizes. Soon after Grenfell came to anchor, he went on shore to see Cochrane, and whilst he was absent, Pedro the First, having been advised of the money being on board the frigate, went in person and absolutely took possession of and brought on shore the whole of it, together, as it is said, with all Grenfell's papers, &c. This joke, so constitutional and so dignified, did not please my Lord Cochrane. He told his Majesty next day that he had, this time, 'out generalised him.' Poor Grenfell, however, who enjoys the reputation of having been the cause of destroying 232 Brazilians at Para, in October last, in the hold of a vessel, has disappeared, and whether he be concealed by Cochrane, or on board one of the British ships of war, is not known."

"The blockade of Pernambuco was still continued as late as the 17th ult. and thus far the town had suffered very little, provisions being plenty. Matters go on here, at Rio, with apparent tranquillity, but the opinion seems to be gaining ground, that an expedition from Portugal would meet with considerable success in this quarter."

THE INDIANS.

Extract of a letter from a young gentleman who accompanied the American forces that evacuated Fort Smith in April last, to Cantonment Gibson, where they are now stationed. The letter was written after the troops had arrived at the latter post, and is dated on the 18th of June.

"Lately we have had a visit from Clermont's Village of Osages. The whole Village, to the number of three thousand souls, encamped about four miles from Cantonment Gibson. About two hundred of the principal men attended here in council: after considerable talk and wrangling, the bravos, six in number, who headed the party which committed the depredations in November last, were surrendered and are now in confinement, and will leave this to-day under charge of an officer and some men for Little Rock, where they are to be tried."

"Nothing, in my opinion, could be more unjust than such a procedure. We make laws forbidding the whites to trespass on Indian lands, either for the purpose of hunting, or trapping, and then take no pains to enforce those laws; consequently they are daily infringed, to the detriment of the savages. These savages, in self-defence, seize and punish the intruders, according to their laws. What then is the result. Every petty paper in the Union is teeming with the horrible barbarities of the Indians—how many innocent white men they killed, &c. &c. and never once noticing

the unlawful acts of the whites, who are equally guilty of trespassing on Indian lands, and who have the right of hunting and trapping on their own country."

"I paid a visit to the Indian Village of Osages, constructed by the Indians, and which is situated on the banks of the Arkansas, and which is much larger than the country, in the house of Pennsylvania. We distributed tobacco among them, for their services in the war against the British, and were amused with their horse races."

"One of them starts with the gun, and who is able to overtake him, and who is the loser it is by the same way. The game is given over by the rest of the tribe, and amusement was stopped by the old Chief's son, unfortunately falling from his horse. He is since dead."

MOUNTAINEERS OF HAYTI.

Mr. Grenville, the Agent of President Bolivar, has communicated the following interesting particulars concerning a people denominated the mountaineers of Hayti:

"They are a secluded people, living in peace, and the simplest mode of life, on the heights of the mountains and cultivated valleys on its sides or wander in the mountains, and sometimes, though very seldom, descend to the island. They raise cotton which they convert into coarse cloth for their own consumption; but very seldom carry on any other arms of war, they immediately plant their caves and glens in the heights of the mountains, and are so more seen off the point of the island. They have no letters nor education, speak a language peculiar to them, though it is evidently of French origin in part. They are white, but their complexion, their hair also white, but with the Africans. They are but little known, and take no part in the transactions of government, and seem only to be sojourning in the mountains from the rest of mankind, unknown to and unacquainted with the world."

QUEBEC JULY 26.—The large ship which placed on the stocks at the Island of Orleans, on Wednesday morning last, and which will be a few minutes before it is to be named the *Columbus*, in 300 feet in length with a corresponding depth and breadth, is however less than in a common one, and resembles in shape a large battleship. It is to be built with a strength equal to the ordinary dimensions; and is to have four masts or first or lower parts of which are now raised. The masts are to be square rigged, the last to be furnished with sails like those of a schooner, has at present 5000 tons of timber to be hauled, we understand she will be brought round the Falls of Montmorency, and take milk and other of her cargo.

"Orbit of the Sun."—Gov. Bontin of Massachusetts, at the celebration of the 4th of July, as a toast—"The Liberties of our Country," they endure until the Sun and moon get to orbit," or words to that effect. The toast was rudely criticised by one of the Boston clergymen, who took occasion to inform his Excellency that by no means greater in astronomy than in the cabinet—in other words, he must perforce of Excellency to understand that the least of first intimation the world ever had, of the fact having an orbit. The factious editor of the Connecticut Mirror says "this point was only decided by some of the literati of his acquaintance, among other arguments it was urged that the bodies have an orbit on the 4th of July, and involve in ellipses round the 'social ball' in the afternoon: The President and Vice President being the foci; the length of the table the major axis; the breath, the transverse; the value of the abscissae; and the whole as comical as it is absurd."

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

(Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.)

A very beautiful Specimen of Black Paper, engraved from the workshop of Messrs. Parsons, Draper, Underwood and Co. may be seen in a new issue of Five dollar notes of the Philadelphia Bank.

Two small frame dwelling houses situated in Chester street, near Vine, were partially consumed on Monday afternoon, about five o'clock. The Pennsylvania Agricultural Society will hold their second exhibition and cattle show, at Chester, in Delaware county, on Thursday the 14th and Friday the 15th of October next. On Thursday morning, George Oron, a blacksmith by trade, was charged with a desperate life of his wife by attempting to shoot her with a pistol—On searching him before the Magistrate, a loaded pistol was found on him, with bullets, powder, and a sword. He was committed to the gaol for the charge.

The frigate John Adams, captain Dallas, is to come up to the navy yard. She is to be repaired there.

At the late commencement of Columbia College in New York, the degree of Doctor of Laws conferred on Langdon Chees, Esq. of Philadelphia, Daniel Webster, Esq. of Boston, and Thomas Emmet, Esq. of New York.

The State Bank at Morris, (N. J.) has just issued a new emission of one dollar bills, payable in bills of the incorporated banks of the state of New Jersey, instead of specie as heretofore.

Negro Jacob, for the murder of James Poyner, a free Negro, at Norfolk, has been tried; convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to be hanged by the hand and receive thirty nine lashes.

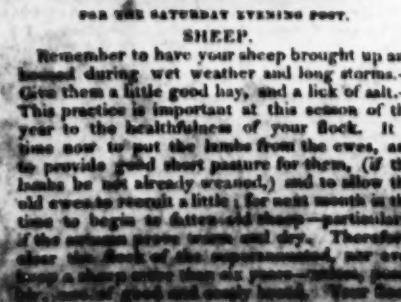
Capt. GRAHAM, of Liverpool, a full-blooded Irishman, has brought from the celebrated Durham breed, two heifers of the celebrated Durham breed. Capt. G. well deserves the thanks of the agricultural community for his prize-worthy attainments to the improvement of this important and valuable species of farm stock.

The ship Boston, arrived at Alexandria, Egypt, has brought 119 passengers, comprising families, from Bernie, one of the caucuses in New Zealand. They are chiefly mechanics and farmers, and intend departing for a settlement upon one of the western states.

Owing to the competition on the New York Canal, the packet boats have been fitted up in a splendid manner for the reception of passengers, including a sumptuous table and the best liquors. The charges are very low. Travellers passing in these boats at the rate of 100 miles in 24 hours, avoiding heat and dust, and having around them all the comforts of the drawing room.

A man named James Brewer had been sentenced, in the court of common pleas, Boston, to pay 175 dollars for beating a female.

Great Calf.—A cow belonging to Col. B. of Woodbridge, Conn. recently produced a calf, which weighed, at a few hours old, 200 lbs. The Boston Palladium bears the most extravagant account of the calf, stating that it was 99 feet from the precipice of Niagara, and that it was a female, which only occurred in the history of the world.



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